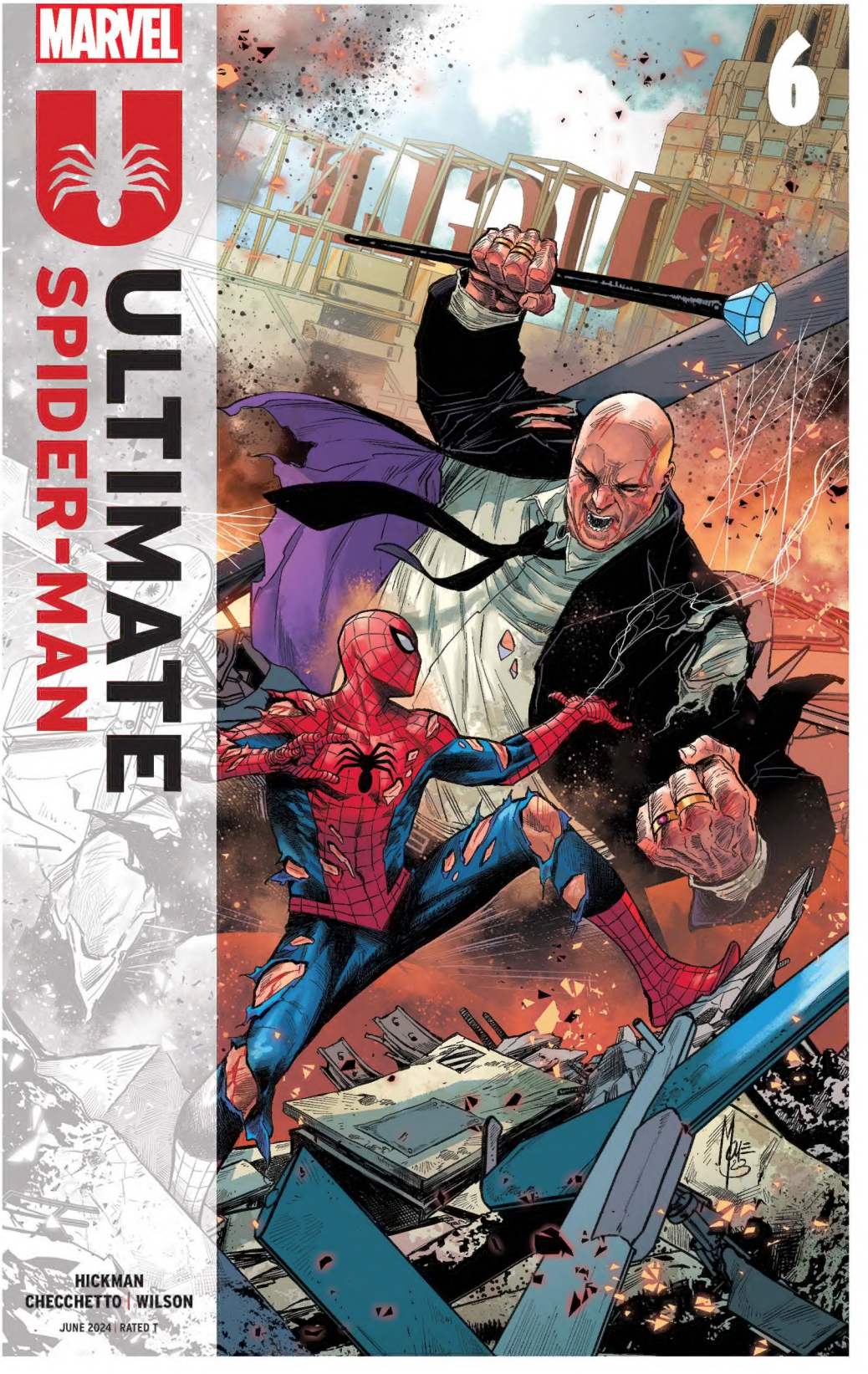

MARVEL
ULTIMATE
SPIDER-MAN
6
HICKMAN
CHECCHETTO | WILSON
JUNE 2024 | RATED T

JEFFREY VEREGGE

Jeffrey Veregge, 50, passed away April 12, 2024, after a courageous battle with lupus. A member of the Port Gamble S'Klallam Tribe, Veregge created a style he called "Salish geek," which combined Native American art, graphic design and comic-book heroes. His striking covers on *Red Wolf* and *Heroes Reborn* stood out from everything else on comic shelves. In 2018, The Smithsonian opened Veregge's exhibition "Of Gods and Heroes," which included his epic mural for the Museum of the Native American in New York. His work on comic covers and in public spaces leave a fantastic legacy that will long be remembered. Our hearts go out to his family and friends.

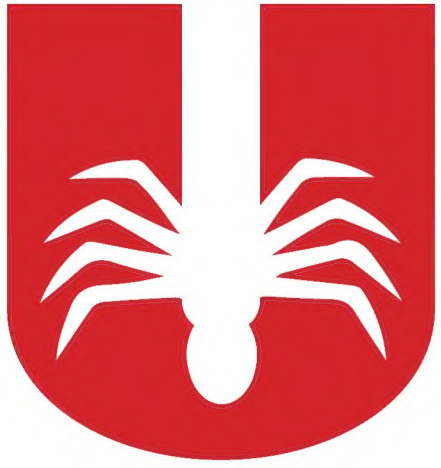
6

Twenty years ago, **THE MAKER** prevented a radioactive spider from biting a young **PETER PARKER**. He likewise prevented the creation of any other super heroes and formed a secret council to rule the world from the shadows.

Five months ago, **TONY STARK** sent Peter that same radioactive spider along with a picotech suit and warnings of **THE MAKER'S COUNCIL**. Since then, Peter has used the incredible powers granted by the spider's bite to fight crime alongside a masked vigilante called **GREEN GOBLIN** (**HARRY OSBORN**, co-C.E.O. of **OSCORP**).

They met fighting an assassin hired by **WILSON FISK**, the **KINGPIN** of New York and a subordinate of the Maker's Council. Fisk is also, as owner of **THE DAILY BUGLE**, Peter's boss…

But so far, Peter has managed to keep his second life a secret from everyone—well, except his daughter, **MAY**.



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SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY **STAN LEE** & **STEVE DITKO**

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JUNE
Dad?
Peter?
What happened to your face?!

Oh... You know how clumsy I can be sometimes.
Dad--
That looks like it really hurts, Dad.
It does.
Tell me if this...
Ow.
Yeah.
I'm going to go get an ice pack.
Thanks.
Dad, did--?
Tell us what happened, Dad.
It's nothing. I was working late, and then...
...that ol' Parker luck reared its ugly head.

Thanks, MJ.
I don't get it.
How do you get a shiner like that at the *Bugle*?
Oh!
OH!!!
DAD GOT IT BEING A SUPER HE--
Ulp!
I'm-sorry-Dad-I-know-I-wasn't-supposed-to-tell-but-it-just-came-out-because-your-face-is...look-at-your-face! I-didn't-think-you'd-get-hurt-and-now-you're-hurt-and-I'm-scared-and--
It's okay, May. I'm fine. Really.
I'm sorry, Dad.
Peter. What is she talking about?
How--*exactly*--did you get that black eye?!

The Fisk Building.
Last night.
FISK TOWER
FISK TOWER
Well, well...
"...looks like somebody's home for the night."

We'll give the guards time to finish checking the rooms and take up their posts outside.
Then we'll go in. You ready?
Ehhhh... I guess.
What do you mean, "I guess"?
This is the guy behind the guy. We get to him to get to them.
Sure, but... mystery boxes and men in shadows aside...I've never broken into anyone's house before...
...or broken a law. Any law.
It's a necessary evil, Peter.
Hey. Don't use my name while we're in costume. Why wear a mask if you're gonna do that?
Use a codename or something.
But we don't have codenames.
You do. You're the Green Goblin. That's what everyone is calling you.
Who?
Reporters. Civilians. The internet. Them.
Well...
They... don't get to pick my codename. I pick my codename.
Okay. So what's your codename?
...
I kinda like Green Goblin.
Have you really never broken a law?
Nope.
Well...I won't tell anyone if you don't...

Let's go!
Oh, great, and that's destruction of property.
CRASH
Ah, company...what a surprise.
Can't you see how surprised I am?

Something you might want to keep in mind for the future. Manhattan is mine, and every camera in a three-block radius feeds into this building.
So I'm aware that you two have been watching for days. I was beginning to wonder when you were going to invite yourselves in.
I was beginning to think I was going to have to do it myself.
See? We were expected.
And now that you're here...*what do you want?*
I know that you answer to someone--that all this goes much deeper than it appears... and we're here to ***find that out.***
And how'd you learn something like that?
Your assassin told me.
What?
You pulled it out of him?
That and a little more.
Well, he wasn't really my guy. I guess the lesson there is if you want something done...
Wait a second. Something's wrong.

...do it yourself.
SHSHUNT
It's a trap!
RRRAARRR!
Look out!
KRAK

What's wrong with you?
Without his armor, that probably would have *killed him!*
THAK
THAT...
...is the IDEA!

HRRNNNN!
ZZAK
Playing for keeps is a dangerous game, Mister Fisk...
...there's still time for you to reconsider.
BOOM

That normally woulda hurt something fierce...
...but I've recently had some work done.
Undergone some self-improvement.
Here! Let me show you!
WHAM
RRAARRRR!
KKARRRANNNG
Oh god...
God? Don't you understand the world you live in? There's no one listening. No one to save you.
You're all alone. And it's all over.

Alone? Hrrfff! I don't get it. I'm wearing a bright red-and-blue suit...

How do... you forget I'm here in the room? It kinda hurts my feelings.

Fair enough...

You've got my attention now.

Ooouuff!

As for the hurt feelings...

...that's where the pain *starts*...not where it *ends*.

WHAM

WHAM

WHAM

WHAM

Little help.

Hold on...

BEEP

KABOOM
On your feet...
We're getting outta here.
"And that..."

Now.
...is the story of how your dad got his butt kicked.
Okay, but...*hold on...*
You broke into someone's house and tried to beat him up?
Yeah.
Isn't that against the law, Dad?
Yes. ***Exactly!*** That's what I've been saying!
But just to be clear...he's a very bad man doing very bad things. And sure, I'll admit there might also be some professional grievances at play...
But someone has to stop him. And, *uh,* that's kinda what I do now.
Dad...
...are you gonna have to fight him again?
Well. We can't just let him go on doing bad things to good people.
Right?

Right, but...
...are you safe?
Peter, are we safe?
Yes. I believe so. No one knows who isn't a friend. I plan to keep it that way.
And speaking of...
This has to be a family secret. So you guys can't tell anyone else. Ever. Okay?
Okay.
Don't look at me. I didn't tell anyone for, like, four whole months!
You've known for that long? How come I didn't know?
What he means is... how come we didn't know?
I couldn't find the right time. Or the right words.
And I wasn't sure that...
I'm sorry. I should have. Especially after May found out.
It's okay, Dad.

All right. Off to bed with the two of you. Your mother and I need to talk for a bit.
Okay! Good night, Super-Dad!
You know I have more questions. Like, a lot more.
Of course you do.
But let's hold on to those until tomorrow. Deal?
Sure.
Dad...
Yeah?
Please be careful.

Sooooooo...
I'm afraid to ask, but...
...how mad are you?
Peter, I'm not mad. A lot of confusing stuff is suddenly making sense, but...
...I'm not mad.
I do wish you would've told me sooner.
But hearing you tell us what happened--scary as it was...I'm mostly *proud.*
Call it...30 percent ***scared,*** 40 percent ***impressed...*** there may be *other numbers* for ***other things.***
Ah...

You wanna see the suit, don't you?
Oh, yes.
I most certainly do.
What do you think?
I think this... *definitely works*, Mister Parker.
So you're faster, stronger...
Yes, ma'am.
And all that from a little spider?
Uh-huh.
Well...I can't wait to see you in action.
So...what am I supposed to call you? When you're in costume?
Actually, that came up recently and...
...I have *no idea.*

Well, you really do need a codename.
I suppose I *could* ask the professional...
I have to warn you. I'm ***expensive***. I charge a lot...and by the hour.
Then I'll have to pay. Because I'm a desperate man, MJ.
I need your help. And I need a codename. Any ideas?
Oh, Peter...
Isn't it *obvious?*
"You're *Spider-Man.*"

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